Adieu, ye city-prisoning towers




$\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ Win-ter is gone, the trees are - spring - ing,
A

coun-try_ bowers. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ Win-ter is gone, the trees are springing, are


B



A


T


B





45


A


T

 love, sweet love, come, sweet love, come, sweet love,




